

Chapter 7:
Heart Mutilation
Palm Strike

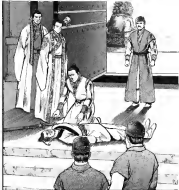
第七話

摧心掌

I'm
over
here!









平兒!

I am a man responsible for my own actions!

That Yu fellow was killed by me, Lin Pingzhi. The next have got nothing to do with this!

平兒下葬記

So if you want meanings, First, I will personally face you!



I, Lin Feng, stands
right here! If you've
got the guts, bring
it on!

Yet all you know
how to do is kill the
innocents, what
kind of martial
artist are you?
Have you no
shame?



Stop hiding and
show yourselves,
bastards!



Come out and put
your blade right
through here! I am a
real man and I am not
afraid of death! Are
you that scared to
face me?

You damn
cowards!



Stop
skulking
in the
shadows
like rats!

That's right,
dar! If you've
got the guts,
step out and
we'll have a fair
match!



I'll take as many
damn steps as I
please, what
now?!

Take more
than 10
steps and
die!

and the Madama
was a brave woman

However, the Young
Master looked so
fragile as a girl and the
lot made him seem
that much more heroic
for his fearlessness

The bodyguards
looked at each other with
admiration for the
courage of the three. They
felt no surprise that their boss
and his wife would shout
defiance at their enemies,
since the boss was an
outstanding man





Now that things have come to this, we have no choice but to seek for help from friends.



And they've already killed so many of our people while still refusing to show their faces.



We don't even know their numbers.

And then ask for allies without words from the four provinces: Fujian, Zhejiang, Jiangxi and Sichuan.



Let's focus on those near us first. We'll ask for the best fighters that the agencies in Hangzhou, Nanchang and Guangzhou can offer.

But who?







...who on earth is our enemy?



Who would have thought that it'll fall under my watch.

Our Fortune
Prestige
Security Agency
has been in
the business
for decades and
have gotten
quite the
reputation.





THE
MEN
WERE
TALK-

ING TO EACH
AND ALL
AT LEAST.



THOUGH LIN
ZHENAN HAD
ORDERED THEM
TO KEEP WATCH
AND PATROL THE
COMPOUND, NONE OF THEM
WERE IN THE RIGHT
STATE OF MIND NOR
MOOD TO DO SO.



THAT NIGHT,
THE ENTIRE
AGENCY
SEEMED
AS THOUGH IT
WAS UNDER A
SPELL AND THE
COMPOUND
LOOKED
AS THOUGH IT
WAS SHROUDED
IN A HAUNTING
MYSTERY.

Near dusk, Cu
and four others
decided to escape
on horseback
but then just
after about an
hour,

the five horses came
back with their five
bodies on them.



Looks like
we really
can't leave
this place.



Shit! So many has died
and we still have no
bloody idea of what
the enemies look like!



Those damned
monks outside
the gates are
leaving on to us
like spectators!



ugh...

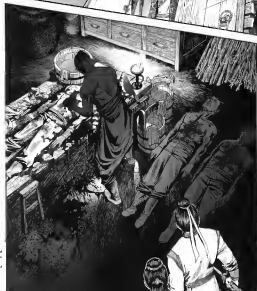


Fuck, I don't
want to die
like this!













What?!



The enemies
looks like they
are indeed
from Qing-
cheng sect.



This can
only
mean
one
thing

I've been
performing
autopsies on the
bodies and found
that their hearts
were all crushed to
pieces



IT'S
QINGCHENG
SECT'S
TECHNIQUE,
THE
"HEART
MUTILATION
PALM
STRIKE"
!!



No wonder we
couldn't see any
external injuries.
Looks like we're up
against a top tier
fighter from
Gingcheng.

What
should we
do?



I'm
afraid
so.

Perhaps, he is afraid of
Father's *Full Swirling
Swordplay*. Otherwise, why
does he never dare to fight
face to face with father,
and only sneaks around
ambushing others?



Your father's swordplay is
well and fine for dealing with
the typical bandits, but this
marks mastery of the *Pain
Strike* is way beyond my
abilities. I don't normally give
up so easily, but after seeing
the way the heart was
crushed, I just can't...



The enemy is
way too strong
for us. We'll have
no choice but to
try and hide
from them for
a bit.



we can hide
our time.
It's never
too late for
revenge, even
if we have to
wait for ten
years!

Let's head
out to
Ludyang
tonight.
Now that
we know
who the
enemy is,

Since the enemy is so
powerful, there's no shame in
having to swallow one's pride,
so why don't we just hide
from them for a little while



But how are we
going to leave?
They're already
prepared to
ambush us the
instant we
leave the
gate.



That's right!
Father-in-law
has friends all
over the place.
He will be able
to come up
with a solution.
Let's pack now
and we'll leave
right away.

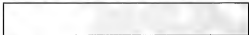


At dawn, over a 100 people
will rush out and disperse at
the same time; no matter
how fierce the enemies are,
they only have two or three
people at most, and won't
know who to pursue.



to pack their belongings and get ready
to leave by dawn tomorrow morning.
Ask the bookkeepers to distribute
money to them. Tomorrow, we'll
change into our handmen's clothing.

Pingzi, go
tell everyone
in the
agency









Now let
us go!



This has not been a good year for us
our agency has been haunted by some
dark forces. I guess we'll just have to
wait early for a while. All brothers who
still want to remain in the security
business, please go to Hangzhou and
Nanjing to join our Zhongyuan and
Jingxi branches. Chief Lu and I
there will treat you well.





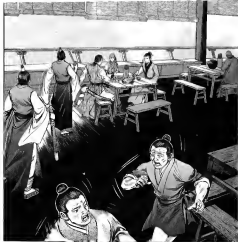


The agency may
be in peril now,
but I swear that
one day, glory shall
be restored!









The Buddhist prayer





Priest Tsin Gong
consecutively delivered 29
deadly moves. However, Tsin
Boguang easily parried them
all while seated down.





I can't even see properly how many blows they've traded with each other!



The master from Mt. Tai Sect is fast in his sword-play but he still pales in comparison to Ten Boguang's blade skills!





We Hua Sect
Swordplay
Three Peaks
of the
Evergreen
Mountains





three consecutive
sword strikes
where each
strike is more
deadly than the
last!



That move!
It's old master
Yue's probe
swordplay.
Three Peaks
of the Evergreen
Mountains







Great second-play!





